Luck Alone Doesn't Win

Luck may have its bearing, but on the whole luck is about evenly divided for and against a man or his success. Often intelligence can turn luck in one's favor.

In this connection no truer words were ever written than those of Edward Gibbon when he wrote, "The winds and the waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators."

Luck may bring a young writer to the attention of a publisher, but luck alone could not be responsible for the many successful books of Kipling, Dickens, or Wells.—Thirft Magazine.

"Custard" Joke Old.

Custard, it appears, had its place in comedy as far back as the Middle ages, for it is related that one of the feats the lord mayor of London's fool was bound by his office to perform on lord mayor's day was to leap, clothes and all, into a huge bowl of custard. This was considered funny and pleased the lower class of spectators, who never seemed to tire of its yearly repetition. Shakespeare refers to this performance in "All's Well That Ends Well."—Detroit News.

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Light, Flavory, Easily Digested

SHREDDED WHEAT



With all the bran of the whole wheat

When fussy appetites are hard to please, these crisp, oven-baked, flavory shreds of whole wheat give zest to the meal and energy for work or play. Delicious with whole milk and fruits.

GET THAT ROACH!



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MILLINGTON

Little William Vansant, Jr. and sister, Margaret, of Elkton, spent this week-end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Jones.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson, of Chestertown, is visiting Mrs. Paul Comegys.

Mrs. Lester Kauffman was the guest this week of relatives in Denton.

Mr. James W. Felton, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Dave Felton, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ahern and Mr. and Mrs. John H Ahern left last Thursday for Rehoboth, Del., where they have taken a cottage for the month of August. They will have as their guests Mr. P H. Wood, Jr., and family, of Wilmington, and Mr. Noah Walker and family of Baltimore.

The Queen Esther Circle of Asbury M. E. Church held its annual picnic at Betterton last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Winnie Cashmer and Mrs. Mark Garber and little son, Mark, Jr., of Harrisburg, Pa. spent the past ten days with the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Bailey.

Miss Laura Emory, of Centreville, visited Miss Pauline Comegys last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Redmile and son, Franklin,, and Mrs. Clara Rolph spent last Saturday with relatives in Rockland and Wilmington, Del.

Services at Asbury M. E. Chuurch tomorrow, August 4th, will be as follows: 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. L. Tawes. Wednesday at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting. The public is invited to attend all these services.

Mrs. J. M. Haymaker and Mrs. Elmer Anthony, of Centreville, were guests of Mrs. James Stack on Tuesday of last week.

Tilly and Ellen Logan are visiting their aunt, Mrs. George Rohlman, of Annapolis.

Mr. Walter Tomlinson, of Wilmington, spent the past week-end with Mr. John H. Tobin.

Miss Helen Tyler, of Chestertown, who was visiting Miss Pauline Comegys last week, was taken sick on Sunday morning and rushed to Easton hospital where she was operated on for appendicitis.

Mr. James Landrell, of Cambridge, Md., filled the pulpit at Asbury M. E. Church last Sunday morning and Rev. S. B. Bradley, of Crumpton, in the evening in the absence of the pastor, Rev. R. L. Tawes.

Mrs. T. A. Godwin, of near town, who was operated on four weeks ago last Monday at the Hahnemann hospital, Philadelphia, is recuperating at the home of her niece, Mrs. Florence Addlesberger. of Philadelphia.

Miss Doris Lambert, of Elkton, is the guest of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Woodall.

Miss Anna Jones returned home last Sunday after spending a few weeks with relatives in Salisbury, Md.

Mrs. J. R. Howze and children, of Hamlet, N. C., are visiting her sister, Miss Mattie Hazell.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Smith and Mrs. Mary Robinson, of Cheltenham, Pa., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Woodall.

Mrs. R. L. Tawes and little daughter, Oneita, returned home last Monday after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Vincent Wood, of Gumboro, Delaware.

Mrs. Mary Spry and son, Mr. Ralph Spry, of Wilmington, also Mrs. C. N. Spry and little daughter, of Clayton, Del., visited the former's niece, Mrs. Leo Gale last Monday.

Mrs. Heigh Hill and little daughter, Jean, of Chestertown, were guests this week of her father, Mr. Howard Stevens.

Miss Mattie Hazell returned home last Tuesday after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. R. Howze, of Hamlet N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Woodall and little son, Junior, of Houston, Texas, are spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs John Woodall.

KENNEDYVILLE

Services in Grace Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening at 7.30, preaching by Rev. Dr. Humphreys, all invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gary entertained friends from Philadelphia over the week-end.

Miss Alice Walters, of Philadelphia, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Othoson the past week.

Miss Peters and Miss Rambo, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Webb.

Mrs. W. S. Hurlock and Miss Lula Van Dyke are on the sick list.

Mr. Clyde Copper, of Baltimore, is visiting his sister. Mrs. Pearl Walls.

Mr. Harry Rasin, Miss Anna Rasin and Miss Mary Hill spent the week-end at their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Schofield, of Wilmingtton, spent a few days with Mrs. Annie Mair.

Miss Margaret Kennedy, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kennedy.

Mrs. Gerald Myers entertained friends from New York on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McDowell, of Chester, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Caldwell and children are visiting relatives here.

Anna Bell Fogwell and Catherine are visiting in Baltimore.

The Seaford-Bridgeville, Del. Air Field was dedicated Sunday in the presence of 10,000 people coming from all parts of the Delmarva Peninsula and other states.

The annual tag-day held by the Susquehahna Hose Company, of Havre de Grace, was held on Saturday afternoon and resulted in a net profit of $1,319.71 for the firemen.

MRS. MOODY LAUNCHES OUT

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

SHE was a slender woman with a high color and bright dark eyes. There was a grating sound in her voice and she had a nervous laugh that was quite as apt to sound in the wrong places as in the right ones. Her neighbors thought there was something a little peculiar about her, but it took them a long time to find out that she was merely dissatisfied.

Her husband was much older than she, a gentle, kindly man who earned very faithfully a very small salary, for ordinary needs, but it could not be made to do everything. He was wont to say:

"Well, I'm earning more now, Addie, than I did when my first wife was living. I don't see why you can't manage the same as she did."

He was a twenty-dollar-a-week man, always had been and always would be. He simply could not earn more. Still he had saved a little. He owned his home and had a trifle in the bank, which is all that can be expected of a twenty-dollar-a-week man.

However, he had a wealthy brother, and one day this brother presented Mr. Moody with $6,000 properly invested. The brother meant it as a great kindness, but it proved to be a misfortune. For Mrs. Moody now had the means she had always coveted in order to "launch out." She called it that—"launching out."

"I'm going to launch out a little on the proceeds of that legacy, Mr. Moody," she said to him.

"Well, my dear," he conceded. But he sighed. He had stood behind the counter at Tuthill's corner drug store and smelled linament so long that he had thought of launching out a little himself—that is, of taking Addie where there were pine trees. He had lived amongst the pines in his boyhood.

But as he had given up to his first wife so he gave up to his second, and Addie had her way. She began with the house.

It was one of those gentle, old, white houses with a narrow veranda across the front, a narrow hall, a narrow stairway. There were four rooms downstairs and three up. For thirty years Mr. Moody had slept in the bedroom of the sitting room, but Addie wanted it now for a "den." Mrs. Orlow had a "den." Mrs. Orlow also, had an open stairway. Then Mrs. Rich had an archway between her living room and dining room, and Addie burned for such an archway. In fact, she wanted something of every house she entered, and the result was that the carpenters were puzzled as to how to please her.

For a month the house was dusty with plaster and noisy with the sound of hammer and saw. But the archway and open staircase was accomplished. There were other changes, too. The old house was fast losing its character.

Then came paperhanging and painting and Addie rested with the result. She was happy for the moment. But there came a day when all she could think about and talk about was the new hardwood floors that Mrs. Peple was having laid in her downstairs rooms. Yes! She wanted hardwood floors, and she got them, too. They were paid for out of Mr. Moody's savings. Just then Mrs. Morse next door bought a new dining room set. There was unfortunately "another just like it at Perry's," and Addie bought it.

Mr. Moody began to rub his head and wonder how it was all to end. He looked at his fast-diminishing account with a sigh and rubbed his bald head still more and almost wished that he had not been in such a hury to get married again. But there was nothing to be done save let Addie go her own gait.

And did she? Ah, yes! When Mrs. Mosher bought a blue-and-pink rug she bought one, too, and when Mrs. Niles ordered green overstuffed furniture she also ordered a set. The old-fashioned furniture was a mockery beside the new, and was speedily shoved out of sight. But there could be no further buying for that year, because the funds were all used up.

It was a cold winter and the open rooms were hard to heat. Mr. Moody missed his cozy bedroom, his warm corner. Mrs. Moody shivered in her thin blouses. She had, unfortunately for such a season, a handsome neck which must be displayed at all times.

The neighbors giggled and wondered. They went into the house and came out smiling. That is, some of them did. Others like Mrs. Niles and Miss Mosher were troubled of spirit.

"She has ruined the dear old place," they said to each other. "It was always so inviting and homey when dear Edith Moody lived there. This woman has no taste. She has mixed colors like a mad creature. And she had had that darling eggshell secretary varnished! It is clear desecration."

Mrs. Moody was beginning to see that her house was queer and disturbing. The colors jangled, there were drafts everywhere, and the new dining room furniture was too nice to use every day. They ate in the kitchen and were much cramped for room.

In January she fell ill of a bad cold. Mr. Moody had to leave his work to care for her. The neighbors were kind as could be. After all, she wasn't to blame for not knowing more.

But lying there in her bed Addie Moody did a great deal of thinking. She was upstairs for one thing, and she thought how much nicer it would be if she were down in the dear old bedroom which was so useless as a den.

"It's horrid, all horrid. What a fool I am," she thought, over and over. To her husband she said: "If I never get well, dear, what will you do with this dreadful house?"

"Don't talk so, Addie," he answered.

She got well, but he was tired out. He had to have a rest, the doctor said, and urged a Southern resort.

"Nothing to go on," Mr. Moody shook his head.

"We'll find something to go on," Mrs. Moody was firm. "If we have to sell the house."

"We couldn't sell the house. Nobody would buy such a looking place," Mr. Moody said. He added sadly, "I wish we could."

It was Mrs. Moody who got a buyer. How she worked to get that buyer! And how she worked to sell him the house! They were new mill people. Just establishing a home, suddenly affluent, and with no idea of values. They took the new things—even the blue-and-pink rug. But Mrs. Moody reserved the old stuff for herself.

So they went to Florida for three happy months, and Mr. Moody grew rosy and merry again. But Mrs. Moody continued to be a little subdued.

When they came back they bought the old More house, which had been built after the same pattern as their own. It was going for a song, so they really made a good bargain.

"I suppose," Miss Mosher said the first time she called on Mrs. Moody, "that you are planning to do over this house."

Mrs. Moody colored.

"Why, no, I'm not," she replied. Mr. Moody and I both think it is good enough just as it is."

Which proved to Miss Mosher that Mrs. Moody had learned something valuable. And this cannot be said of every experience of life.

Claims That Birds Are Equipped With Radio

How do migrating birds find their way? How is the robin able to return to the identical pear tree it nested in the year before? How can a humming bird, no larger than your thumb, steer a straight course over 500 miles of rolling water in a single flight across the Gulf of Mexico? Two hundred years of patient observation have given new answers to these ancient mysteries. One of the most startling of recent suggestions is offered by John T. Nichols of the American Museum of Natural History, in Popular Science Monthly.

Tiny "radio compasses," located perhaps in the brains of birds, may be the secret, he believes. "If nature has endowed birds with some innate electromagnetic quality," he says, "it would enable them to set their courses by magnetism just as aviators can follow the line of a radio beam projected from a certain point. The human flyer is kept in the lane of the radio beam by signals caught by his receiver. Some kind of natural 'radio compass' may do the same thing for the birds."

If this theory should prove correct, it would revolutionize our ideas of bird migration. It would explain why birds can maintain their aerial courses through thick and foggy weather, how the golden plover guides its flight from Nova Scotia to Venezuela, 2,400 miles over water and out of sight of land, and why storms fail to divert birds of passage from their routes. However, it would not clear up one puzzle. That is the mystery of the homing pigeon's ability to find its loft, even if freed as far as 1,500 miles from home and regardless of the compass direction of its flight.

Irish Claim First Smokers

That smoking was enjoyed in Ireland centuries before Sir Walter Raleigh plundered Spanish galleons and spread seed for disputes about coughs, carloads and candy, is the claim of Irish students of relics and art. They show that pipes of bronze and clay have been unearthed in very ancient Irish burial places, and in Kildare a primitive pipe was found between the teeth of a human skull more than 1,000 years old. A monument in Corcumore abbey, County Clare, erected to the king of Thomond, who was killed in battle seven centuries ago, shows the king lying down with a short pipe, or "dudeen" of the Irish in his mouth. In days before the coming of tobacco, dried herbs were smoked.

So Sudden

Together they had broken the wishbone, and she held the longest piece.

"Now, what shall I wish for?" she mused. "Really, I can't think."

"Oh, wish for anything," he suggested brilliantly.

But still her brows wore a puckered frown.

"Oh, well, if it's as hard as all that I'll wish for you," he said obligingly.

"Oh, John," she cried happily, "you really wish for me, dear? Then you can have me! This is so sudden!"

England Long Barred Jews

All Jews, some 16,000, were expelled from England in 1290, during the reign of Edward I. Although Jews gradually went back to England during the centuries following, they were barred from all political offices of importance. It was not until 1858 that they were emancipated from political disabilities. In that year the house of commons passed a resolution enabling Jews to sit in parliament. Later in the year Baron Rothschild took his seat in the house.

R. HYNSON ROGERS, Solicitor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity No. 2552

Susan Elizabeth Willis,
Susan Elizabeth Willis,
Administratrix of Henry Blake, deceased, Plaintiffs
vs.
The Unknown Heirs of Henry Blake, deceased

Ordered, this 6th day of July in the year nineteen hundred and twenty nine, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, that the Creditors of Henry Blake, deceased, be, and they are hereby directed and required to file their claims with the proper vouchers thereunto attached and authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County, on or before the 15th day of September 1929; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once a week in each of four successive weeks before the 15th day of August, 1929.

LEWIN W. WICKES.

True Copy,
Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

MARY REBECCA ALDRIDGE

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of January, 1930, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1929.

Gladys Aldridge Wilkinson,
jy13. Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

T. BENJAMIN CREW

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of July, 1930, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1929.

Howell C. Crew,
jy13. Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

RACHIEL D. CREW

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of January, 1930, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1929.

Lucy H. Horsey,
jy13. Executrix.

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Large 25c Turkish Towels with the pink and blue borders, on sale 15c

Large $1.50 Bed Sheets, full seamless, extra good muslin, size 81x90, on sale at $1.00

Good 15c Toweling, heavy cotton, extra quality, on sale per yard at.....10c

Large Rubber Sponges.....10c

Children's New Dresses, $1.50 English prints, very pretty, sizes 5 to 14 years, sale....$1.00

Table Oil Cloth, all the new colors and patterns, 35c quality, on sale.....25c

Fine Lawns and Voiles, up to 50c values, all span new stock sale 25c

$1.50 Pure Linen Table Covers 50x50, on sale.....$1.00

Good Mattresses



NEW FELT MATTRESSES
(Made of all cotton)
Full size, double thick, now on sale.....$9.00

LARGE RAG RUGS
$1.00 size, many colors, on special sale 95c

SUMMER BED BLANKETS
Large size, extra value, on sale at half price.....$1.00

CREPE PAPER NAPKINS
Good quality, 100 for.....10c

TOILET PAPER
1000 sheets to roll.....5c

GOOD SCISSORS
And Shears, nickle plated, in colors, on sale.....25c

GOOD WINDOW CURTAINS
Spring rollers, green colors on sale 39c

8 QT. ALUMNIUM KETTLES
$1.50 value, on sale.....$1.00

Large Enamel Kettles



ENAMEL COOK POTS,
Extra quality enamel, sizes 6 qt. 8 qt in this sale only. 50c

LARGE ENAMEL SAUCE PAN
25c sizes, on sale 10c

ENAMAL DIPPER
Made strong, on sale at just half 10c

BIG BROOM SALE
50c Good Brooms 35c
75c Extra Brooms.....55c

ALUMNINUM PERCOLATERS
2 quart size, regular $1.00 value, sale 75c

AULMINUM WATER PAILS
10 quart size, $1 value, sale..75c

Aluminum Sauce Pans,
On sale at only.....10c

Aluminum Drinking Cups
Full size, on sale 10c

25c Fancy Serving Trays...10c

White Enamel Dish Pans



Large 14-quart All White Enamel Dish Pans, on sale at half price.....50c

WHITE ENAMEL WATER BUCKETS,
All pure white, on sale at half price 50c

WASH BASINS
All pure white, large size, half price 25c

FANCY METAL WASTE BASKETS
in colors, sale.....25c

IRON DRIP PANS
20c value, good size.....10c

$1.50 Lisk large 17 quart all white Dish Pans on sale....98c

LARGE BASTING SPOONS
Extra value. sale 10c

MRS. POTTS FLAT IRONS
Complete set, on sale.....$1.00
Value $1.50.

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